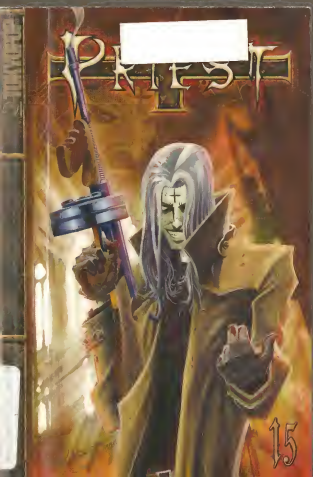




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THE WALKER

EVAN WALKER DEES WITH HIS DEMONS THROUGH THE DISTORTED STREETS OF WASHINGTON, THE CITY OF SIN AND WATERS OVER ALL ITS CORRUPT CANALS. BUT A CITY IS MORE THAN JUST A PLACE THEY LIVE OVER THE TOWN. WALKER IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GO TO THE CONTROL MOB, AN UNDEAD CITY WAS UNLEASHED UPON HUMANITY.

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VOLUME 15

By
MIN-WOO HYUNG

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THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Temozarella led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Temozarella watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarella and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Demon Prison for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Temozarella is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

TEMOZARELLA

FATHER IVAN ISAACS

Father Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Demon Prison. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping to win an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Garg were slain. In order to get revenge and atone for ending the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial. His soul in exchange for a second chance at life—and superhuman strength. Now Ivan wanders the Old West, leading down Temozarella's disciples and keeping a journal of his tragic tale.

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen archangel Temozarella, who is plotting an upheaval of Heaven and hell. Belial used to be Balthiel, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages when he was a proscriber in spite of being. After Temozarella shattered his faith, Balthiel turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.

BELIAL



LIZZY

A gang leader whose life was saved by Ivan Isaacs, but not before she became afflicted with Temozarella's zombie curse. She was taken into custody by Coburn, and for a while she helped the lawman in his search for Ivan. Lizzy escaped, and has since joined up with another band of outlaws. Her current whereabouts are unknown.



COBURN

The de facto mayor of the remote town of Winslow, Mr. Dudley prides himself on keeping his town safe from what he sees as unnecessary outside influences. He has the local officials in his pocket, the town in his debt, and Nera's troupe in his way.

MR. EVAN DUDLEY



NERA

NERA (SERAPHIM)

The "Unholy Sabbath" is a ritual that pays tribute to the one of the most powerful gods to have recently taken up residence on earth: Satan. Ivan Isaacs' arrival in town under the influence of these dark messengers has put the local community in a constant state of turmoil, but will it be enough to bring about the end of the world?



THE STORY SO FAR...

Call me simple if you will, but I live my life by two simple rules. The first, I learned from my mother, God rest her soul. Ma was a God-fearing woman and she taught me to do His will in all things. The second, I picked up from my father, a man of science. He introduced me to the world of unseen germs and infectious diseases—microscopic critters that can kill a man quick, and the only defense against them is keepin' yourself clean and pure.

Folks in Windtale have survived by remaining true to their traditions and their beliefs. Mr. Dudley understands this, and while his methods ain't always perfect, I believe he means well. And like my parents, Mr. Dudley also understands the importance of God and staying pure. Recently, folks have been talkin' in hushed tones, like there's a storm brewin' in the hills, the mere mention of which will bring it down on us, and at the center of this storm is none other than them folks on the outskirts of town—Miss Nera and the rest. Well, enough of the whisperin'. I say it's time to stand up for what we believe and what we know by God to be true, and we should do it together as a town.

Them folks hidin' out in the woods have no place in Windtale. I know they keep to themselves and are largely unseen, but that doesn't solve the problem. It's the fact that they hide themselves that CREATES the problem. God only knows what they get up to there in those woods, and as my Pa always told me, the unseen threats are the worst.







I JUST
GOT A
GREAT
IDEA!

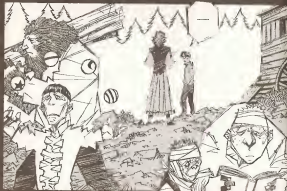


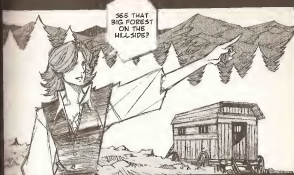
WHAT...
IS THIS?



IS THIS
SUPPOSED
TO BE A
HOUSE?







IF WE
BUILD A
HOUSE
THERE, IT'LL
TURN OUT
GREAT.

I'M
SURE
OF IT!





LET'S
SEE...

IF
WE'RE GOING
TO BUILD
A HOUSE,
WHERE
SHOULD WE
START?

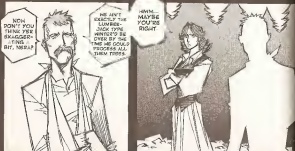


F-RUST
WE SHUD
CUT DOWN
DA TREES.



THAT'S
RIGHT! AND
WE HAVE
PLENTY
OF TREES
RIGHT
HERE.

WHY,
WITH ALL
THIS LUMBER
I'M SURE WE
CAN FINISH
THE HOUSE
BEFORE
WINTER!

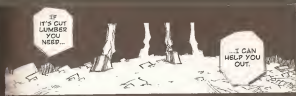


NOW
DON'T YOU
THINK YEE
SKAGGER-
TING
BIT, NERA?

WE AIN'T
SAGGERY THE
LUMBER-
JACK TYPE
WANTED TO
BE OVER BY THE
TIME HE COULD
PROCESS ALL
THEM TREES.



WHA...
MAYBE
YOU'RE
RIGHT



IF
IT'S CUT
LUMBER
YOU
NEED...

...I CAN
HELP YOU
OUT.



ASHLEY!

HOWDY,
NERA.

NERA,
LOOK!



ASHLEY
GAVE ME A
RIDE!!

ISN'T IT
GREAT?!





THE ONLY
PART OF
HIS EMPIRE
MY FATHER
LAYS HIS
HANDS ON.

IS HIS
LARGER
BUSINESS,
SO TRIVIAL
HE NO
PROBLEM
HELPING
YOU HERE.



IT'S
NOT YOUR
MEANS
THAT
WORRY
ME.

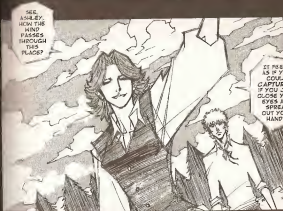
IF THIS
TOWNSFOLK
FIND OUT
YOU'RE
HELPING
US BUILD A
HOUSE.

HOW
DO YOU
THINK
THEY'LL
REACT?



OF
COURSE
YOU'RE
RIGHT.
THEY'LL DO
WHATEVER
MY FATHER
WANTS.

I'M
SORRY,
NEEL.
I...



SEE,
ASHLEY.
HOW THE
WIND
PASSES
THROUGH
THIS
PLACE?

IT FEELS
AS IF YOU
COULD
CAPTURE IT
IF YOU JUST
CLOSE YOUR
EYES AND
SPREAD
OUT YOUR
HANDS.



SHALL I
TELL YOU A
SECRET?



THIS NAME
WINDTALK...
I GAVE IT
TO THIS
PLACE A
LONG TIME
AGO.



I TOLD IT
TO THE FIRST
PEOPLE WHO
SETTLED
HERE. I
WHISPERED
TO THEM.

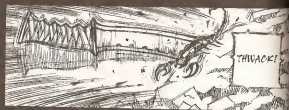
IN A
VOICE
SO
SMALL
THAT
EVEN
GOD
COULDN'T
HEAR.



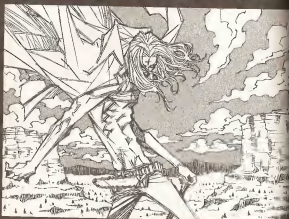
THAT
THE NAME
OF THIS
PLACE...

...IS
WINDTALE.





THWACK!



!!



!!

WAIT+
IVAN!



YOU WILL
KNOW IT
IS TIME +0
AC+ WHEN
YOUR BODY
IS HEALED.

HEH HEH
HEH



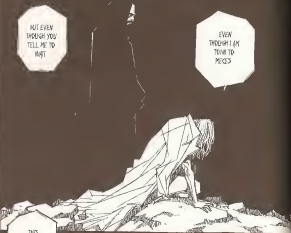
THAT'S EASY
FOR YOU TO
SAY HELLO.



I CAN'T
MOVE A STEP
WITHOUT THIS
BRAIN START

AND THE
MORROW I
PERCEIVED
MYSELF AWAKENED

MY
STEP
AHEAD



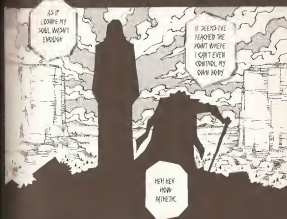
BUT EVEN
THROUGH YOU
TELL ME TO
WAIT

EVEN
THROUGH I AM
TORN TO
PIECES



THE
WATEROY
JOINT OF
MINE

KEEPS
PRESSING ME
TO FIGHT



AS IF
LOOKING MY
SOUL WASN'T
ENOUGH

IT SEEMS I'VE
REACHED THE
POINT WHERE
I CAN'T EVEN
CONTROL MY
OWN BODY

HER HER
HOW
ANYMORE



DO YOU FEAR
THE COMING
BATTLE. IVAN?



NO BELIEF

IF ONLY
PEACE COMES
AFTERWARD

PEACE





IT'S JUST
LIKE YOU
SAID, MR.
DUDLEY.

OVER THE
PAST TWO
WEEKS...



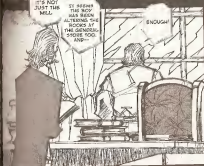
...THERE
HAVE BEEN
DISCREP-
ANCIES IN
THE BOOKS FOR
THE LUMBER
MILL.

TWO!

AND
IT'S NOT
JUST THE
MILL.

IT SEEMS
THE WAY
HAS BEEN
ALTERING THE
BOOKS AT
THE GENSERO,
THERE TOO.
AND...

ENOUGH!



SIR?



YOU'VE
MADE
YOUR
POINT.

NOW GET
THE HELL
OUT OF MY
OFFICE.





CLARK

O'NEIL!

I'M A
GENEROUS
MAN.



O'NEIL!



THAT
GAMERAN OF
PEASANTS ENJOYS
HOW HE FEELS
ABOUT THEM
AND IF THEY
STAY WANT TO
TALK THEM TRY

HELL, I DON'T
EVEN MIND IF
THEY BUILD THAT
CARIN, JUST AS
LONG AS THEY
KEEP IT WELL
OUTSIDE OF
TOWN



I'M SURE
A SHARP
WILLON LIVES
YOURSELF
DOESN'T
NEED REMIND-
ING...

BUT
BEFORE
YOU GO,
I WANT
TO MAKE
ONE THING
CLEAR.



BUT I'LL
BE GUTTED
BY AN INJUN
BEFORE I
LET ANY
SON OF A B-
CONSORT
WITH A GYPSY
WAGONS



CLARK



I UNDER-
STAND, MR.
DUDLEY.



YES, MR.
DUDLEY?

YOU TOUCH
ONE HARE
ON MY BOY
ASHLEY'S
HEAD...



—AND
YOU'LL FIND
A SHOTGUN
BARETEL SO
FAR UP YOUR
ASS, YOU'LL
BE BEGGING
ME TO PULL
THE TRIGGER



O'NEIL!



TIME
TO RIDE,
ANGEL.

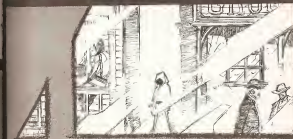


HOPE
YOU'RE
READY
FOR
SOME
FUN

WE'RE
GOING
TO THE
CIRCUS!



KISS





Y-
YES, MR.
HUDLEY?



IN THE
PAST FEW
DAYS.

HAVE YOU
NOTICED ANY
UNUSUAL
VISITORS
IN TODAY'S
RELIGIOUS
TYPES,
PERHAPS?



WELL,
SIR...

YESTER-
DAY THERE
WERE SOME
FUNNY-
LOOKING
MONKS
PASSING
THROUGH



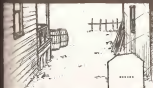
SAY THEY
WERE ON
SOME KIND
OF MESSAGE
TO THAT CL.
MONASTERY IN
ASTON. IT DIDN'T
SEEM LIKE ANY-
THING WORTH
BOthering YOU
ABOUT



A
PROB-
LEM,
SIR?



NO,
SANTINO,
NO PROB-
LEM AT
ALL.



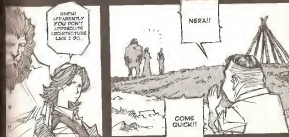
.....



OFFICE!
NOW!

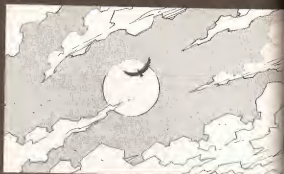


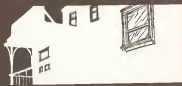
SANTINO!













THEY SAY
THAT THERE
IS A TIME
TO WEEP
AND A TIME
TO LAUGH...



...BUT
FOR HEARTS
THAT HAVE
ONLY KNOWN
SORROW,
LAUGHTER IS A
FRIGHTENING
THING

THOSE
CHILDREN
HAVE NEVER
KNOWN JOY
LIKE THIS
BEFORE

THEY
WILL BE
EVEN MORE
MISERABLE
WHEN THINGS
GO BACK TO
HOW THEY
WERE

IF THOSE
CHILDREN ARE
SACRIFICED
BECAUSE YOU
REFUSE TO
FACE YOUR
DESTINY—

NERA...

I KNOW
YOU DON'T
HAVE TOO
MANY CUSTOM-
ERS, BABA,
BUT YOU WILL
NEED TO CLEAN
YOUR CUPBEN-
BABA!



GEEK!!

DOOOPS!

....!!



ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME?

PUT
THAT
DOWN
RIGHT
NOW!



I HAVE...
FAITH.

IN
HUMANITY,
IN GOD...
AND IN
HIM.





SAB...

I'M NOT
FIGHTING
MY DESTINY.

ON THE
CONTRARY,
I'M TRYING
MY BEST
TO FOLLOW
WHERE
DESTINY
LEADS ME.



EVEN
HERE
AS A
HUMAN...

...YOUR
DESTINY
MIGHT STILL
BE TRAGIC
BEYOND
IMAGI-
NATION,
NERA.

SURELY
YOU AC-
KNOWLEDGE
THE POSSI-
BILITY.



YOU
WORRY
TOO
MUCH,
SAB.

JUST YOU
WAIT! WE'RE
ALL GOING
TO BE VERY
HAPPY—
YOU'LL SEE!



AND
BESIDES,
THIS IS
THE ONLY
WAY...

...I CAN
REPENT
FOR MY
RECKLESS
OF GOD.



NOT
BAD.

ALL
WE'VE
MISSING
NOW
IS THE
ROOM.

YES, WE
FINISHED
A LOT
FASTER
THAN I
THOUGHT.
OO.



THANKS
TO THEM.



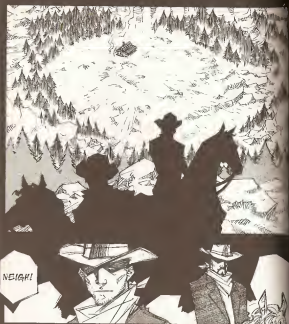
WE
COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT
IF EVERYONE
HADN'T BEEN
GIVING IT
THEIR ALL.



WE SHOULD
BE ABLE
TO REAP
THINGS UP
TOMORROW.

NOW,
WHERE
DO WE
GET OFF
TO?

I
HAVEN'T
SEEN
HER IN A
WHILE.

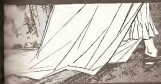




YOU DON'T
NEED TO
FOLLOW
ME, BENDO.



DON'T
WORRY
I'LL BE
ALL RIGHT



!



CLARENCE





IT
SEEMS EVEN
ARMAND'S
SWORD CAN'T
BIND YOUR
HILL.



IF ALL
THIRLVS
SACRED
SITES ARE
RAZED TO
THIS
GROUND.



LOOK
AT ME!



MY BODY FIGHTS
AGAINST A WOUND
THAT WILL NOT HEAL.
EVEN A "SANT" LIKE
YOU COULDN'T LET
VENGEANCE GO
WITHOUT A FIGHT.



...WOULD
THAT
EXTINGUISH
YOUR
HATRED,
EV-AN?



THE HILBOY
HAY FORCES
THAT HEART
AND BLINDS
YOUR EYES
HAS NOT
RAISED BY
ARMAND'S
HATED EVAN.



IT IS YOUR
HATRED THAT
DESTROYS
YOU.



POPE



THERE'S
A LOT OF
PEOPLE LEFT
TO KILL.

NEVER
THAT FART TALK
EMPHAS COULD
EVER COME TO
PASS.



I+ IS
I WHO
FUEL HIS
HATRED...

...NE+RAPRIM.

THE
FEAST I
GAVE HIM
KNOWS
ONLY
HAGS HIS
EYES SEE
NAUGHT
BUT
DARKNESS



I HAVE
OPENED HIS
MIND TO THE
TRUTH HE
KNEW HE
WAS A
PRISONER OF
POWER

RETHAL...



YOU
POOR
PITIFUL
GHOST

YOU HAVE
SUCKED HIM
ONLY THE
SHADOW OF
TRUTH



THE PATH YOU
SET HIM ON
HAS NOT ONLY
COST HIM HIS
SOUL, BUT HIS
HUMANITY
JUST AS YOU
HAD WISHED

IT WAS
NOT WISE
TO WALK



RETHAL...



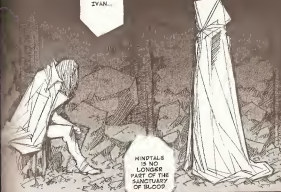
HID YOU
COME HERE
TO SPEAK
TO ME



OH TO
HEAR



IVAN...



HINDTALS
IS NO
LONGER
PART OF THE
SANCTUARY
OF BLOOD

I FOR-
SAKE ALL
POWER THAT
HAS BEEN
INTRUSTED
TO ME AS A
DISCIPLE OF
TEMORADLA.



FROM THIS
MOMENT ON, I
CHOOSE TO LIVE
AS A HUMAN-
NEEK AND
POWERLESS.

IS MY
POWER
HANNES...



—SO TOO
POSS THE
SIGNIFICANCE
OF WINTALS



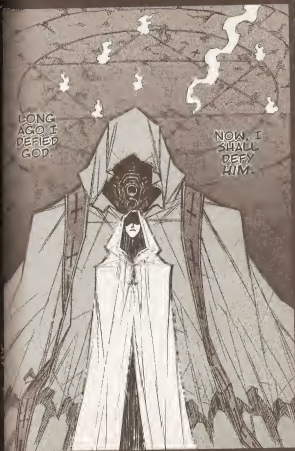
ISN'T THAT
WHAT YOU
WANTED,
IVANT?



THE
DESTRU-
CTION OF
THE SACRED
SITE?



LONG
AGO I
DEFIED
GOD.



NOW, I
SHALL
DEFY
HIM.

FOR STEPPING
ON MY SHOES
AND GIVING
ME SIN

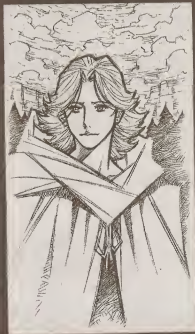
FOR CROSSING THE
SUNSHINE AND
PEAKING YOUR

OUR POOR
SISTER...

YOU
WOULD
FORSAKE
IMMORTALITY?
THEN YOU MUST
FACE YOUR
JUDGMENT AT
THE HANDS
OF MEN

ASTRAPEUM...

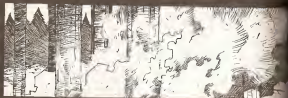
BANG!!





DEAR
FATHER,
THANK
YOU FOR
BRINGING
A SUCH
A NICE
HOUSE.

PLEASE
HELP US
TO FINISH
IT SOON
SO WE CAN
MAKE IT
A HOME
AND...



WHO
ARE YOU
HURLEY?

WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS?

WAIT!
YOU'RE
FROM...

SCB-
DAMMIT!

WELL,
WELL,
WELL...

IS IT
NOT THE
PRODIGAL SON
HIMSELF.

PLANT
HOUSE
WITH
SOFT-
BOUNCE
NOW, ARE
YOU?



ISN'T IT
TIME YOU
GAVE UP
THESE
BABY
GAMES?



O'NEIL!!

YOU
HATE
IT
STOP



WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING IS
WRONG!

HOW
MUCH THIS
MEANS
TO THESE
PEOPLE?

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA...



HEH
HEH
HEH...

YOU'RE
A
BIGGER
FOOL
THAN I
THOUGHT

WHAT
ARE THOSE
FIRE JAKS
GONNA
DO WITH A
HOUSE?

HUH?



DID YOU
THINK
BURNING
THIS PLACE
WOULD
CHANGE
ANYTHING?



THEY SURE
DID WORK
HARD ON
THIS PLACE.
DON'T
THEY?

AFTER ALL
THE TROUBLE
THEY WENT
THROUGH
MIGHT AS
WELL LET
THEM KEEP
IT, RIGHT?



LEMME
GUESS...

THAT'S WHAT
YOU WERE
EXPECTING
YOUR DADDY TO
SAY, WEREN'T
YOU. YOU
MAYBE COULD
SUCKER?



SORRY TO
BREAK IT
TO YOU...

BUT
THAT JUST
AIN'T
GONNA
HAPPEN



SEEMS
YOUR
FRIEND
HERE...

UN-
DER-
STANDS
THAT FACT
MUCH
BETTER
THAN YOU



WHAT?



JEHOZABELA
THE MASTER
BUTTERFLY
IS SECOND IN
POWER ONLY
TO LUCIFER
HIMSELF...

AND NOW
YOU WOULD
FORSAKE
YOUR
POWERS TO
DEIFY HIM?



SAM!



WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
CHANGE WITH
THIS MEAGER
SACRIFICE?



Quagmire

What's the
point of
this?



ENTER
JEP?

NEH NCH

YES...



MORE
THAN
ANYTHING
ELSE, THAT
IS WHAT I
WANT

BUT...

I
DO NOT
EXPECT
TO FIND
ON THIS
EARTH...



SOMETHING
I COULDN'T
EVEN FIND
IN THE
HEAVENS.

BUT...



SAM!!

YOU...
KNEW
ABOUT
THIS?!



W-IT'S
NOT
WHAT
YOU
THINK!!



ONCE I SAT
DOWN AND
HAD A CHAT
WITH HIM, HE
UNDERSTOOD
EACH OTHER
QUITE WELL.



WE
DECIDED
TO HELP
US OUT
WITH THE
SITUATION
HERE.



IT'S...



SAM...
WHAT
IS HE
SAYING!



WELL
ENOUGH!



WE ALL
GAVE IT
OUR BEST
SHOT...
ISN'T THAT
ENOUGH?

RELAX,
ASHLEY.

WE ONLY
RECENTLY
CAME
TO HIS
SENSES.



SO
DON'T
BE TOO
HARSH
ON HIM.



EVEN IF HE
FINISHED
THE
HOUSE...

...IT'S NOT
AS IF THE
TOWNSFOLK
WOULD LET
US STAY
HERE



I DON'T
WANT TO
BURDEN
NERA
ANYMORE
EITHER

NERA WILL
UNDERSTAND
IN THE END
IT'S BETTER
THIS WAY



SO
MAYBE
THINGS
WOULD BE
DIFFICULT...

BUT HOW
CAN YOU
JUST GIVE
UP LIKE
THAT?



THERE
ARE SOME
THINGS THAT
CAN'T BE
DONE NO
MATTER HOW
HARD YOU
TRY!



SHE
DOESN'T
NEED A MAN
LIKE YOU
FELLING HER
HEAD WITH
FARTY TALK
NOTIONS



SHE'S
ALREADY
GOT
SOMEONE
WHO CAN
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF
HER.



GODDAMMIT!
WHAT WOULD
A MAN BEAT
LIKE YOU
KNOW ABOUT
HARDSHIP?

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA
HOW HARD
OUR LIVES
ARE!



NERA...



YOU...
YOU
DO ALL
THIS...



...BECAUSE
OF THAT?



YOU'D
NEVER



ARE YOU SAYING A CRIPPLE LIKE ME...

...ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR NERA?



S...M...



HOW QUIET—
A LOVE TRIANGLE.



O'NEIL,
MY FATHER
WILL HEAL
ABOUT TEN
AND WHEN
HE DOES—

YOUR FATHER?



HEH HEH
I DON'T NEED
TO BURN IN
BUT I HAVE
MY OWN
BUSINESS TO
TAKE CARE OF
YOU KNOW.

SORRY TO
HEAR IT TO
YOU, ANGELO,
BUT HAD DO
YOU THINK
DIDN'T?



YOU CAN'T
GET IN TOWN
WITHOUT
HAVING YOUR
FATHER'S
PERMISSION.

THE
DOOMER
YOU LEARN
THAT THE
BETTER.



YOU
SHINE!!



LITTLE
PRINGS...

ISN'T IT
TIME YOU
GROW
UP?



RUSTLE

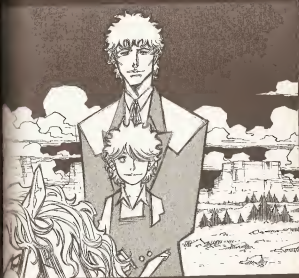


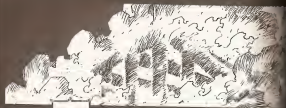
WELL,
WELL.

LOOKS
LIKE WE
GOT OUR-
SELVES
A SPY.







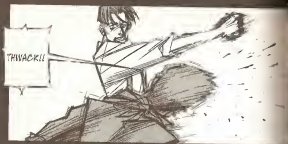


THE
BOY
GOT
SHOT.



FUCK
ME!!





THWACK!!



SHIT FOR
THE FIRST

JUST
RUN!!

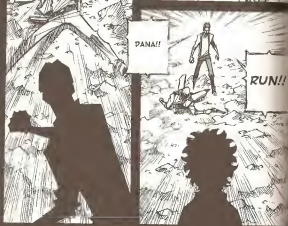
NOW!!



SAM
3



...!



DANA!!

RUN!!



STUPID
GIRL!!

WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR?
R--

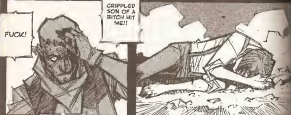
BLAM!!





CRIPPLED
SON OF A
BITCH LET
ME!!

FUCK!



O'NEIL!



DAMNIT... WHY
ARE THINGS
ALWAYS SO
COMPLICATED?

BETTER
TIE UP
AS MANY
LOOSE
ENDS AS
I CAN.

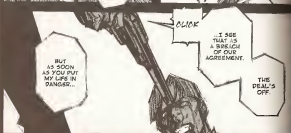
SORRY,
LITTLE
GIRL. GOT
NO CHOICE.



THE
GIRL!



I...
BEG...
YOU...





HEAD
TO THE
CAVAVAN
WHERE THE
PEAKS ARE
SLEEPING...

...AND GRAB
THE TWO
STUPIDEST
ONES YOU
CAN FIND



IS FOR
THE BEST OF
THEM, SHOOT
THE UGLY
BASTARDS.



GET
MOVING!!



OH SHIT.
OH SHIT--
WHAT
DO WE
DO NOW,
ON'SELF?

DAMN...

IF WE
DARE
PINKS OR
ASHLEY'S
SHIT
WE'RE

NOW
KEEP
ALERT
AND DO
AS I TELL
YOU!



CHILL
THE FUCK
DOWN. IF
WE STAY
CALM
WE'LL GET
THROUGH
THIS JUST
FINE.



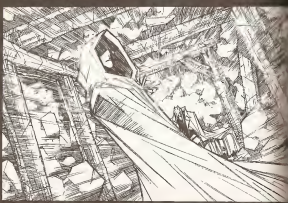
SHIT...

YOU'RE A
TROUBLE--
SOME COCK-
SUCKER,
ASHLEY,
EVEN WHEN
YOU'RE
DEAD.

BUT
I DID
WALK
YOU
DIDN'T
I?



YOU
JUST GOT
WHAT WAS
COMING
TO YOU

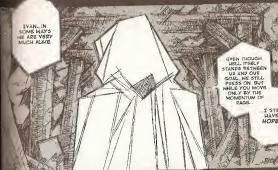




I DON'T HAVE
A DREAM ABOUT
YOUR DREAMS
OF HAPPY
ENDINGS

I COME TO HIS
PLACE TO SEE IF
HE SPOKE WITH
MY OWN TWO
MINDS

AND NOTHING
YOU DO WILL
STOP ME FROM
SEEING MY PLAN
THROUGH



IVAN, IN
SOME WAYS
WE ARE VERY
MUCH ALIKE

EVEN THOUGH
HE'S ITSELF
STANDS BETWEEN
US AND OUR
GOAL, HE STILL
PUSHES ON, BUT
ABLE TO MOVE
ONLY BY THE
MOMENTUM OF
RAGE...

I STILL
HAVE
HOPE



THE MOMENT
YOU TOOK
YOUR LAST
BREATH

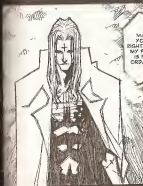
TAP

YOU'LL FEEL
ME AGAIN
BEHIND YOU



THE WORD
"HOPE"...

MUST
MEAN
NOTHING
TO YOU AT
THIS POINT



MAYBE
YOU'RE
RIGHT MAYBE
MY FAILURE
IS MORE
ORGANIC...



REGARDLESS
OF...

WHETHER
YOU'RE AN
ANGEL OR
DEVILMAN



BUT I'M
STILL HAPPY
BECAUSE
I STILL
HAVE THAT
THING YOU
ABANDONED
LONG AGO

WHAT DO
YOU FIGHT
FOR, IVAN?







THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO ASSUME THE PILGRIMAGE.

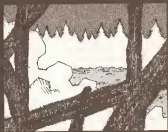


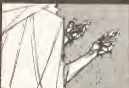
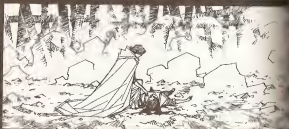
I KNEW
WITHOUT YOU
TELLING ME
BECAUSE...

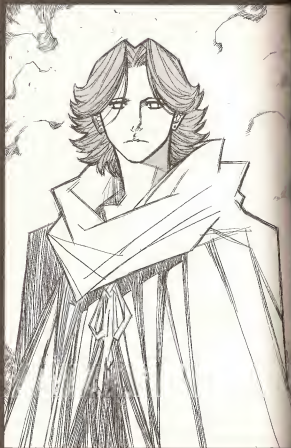


AS SOON
AS MY HANDS
LEFT

MY MIND
CEASED ITS
JEEPING.



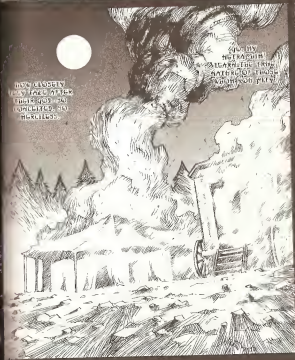


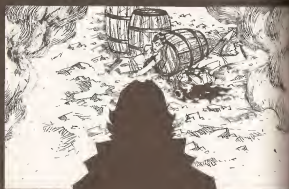
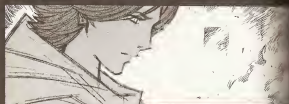
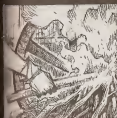


SO
YOU WOULD
PROVE YOUR
INNOCENCE
AMONG THE
HUMANS?

HOW CLOSELY
YOU'VE BEEN
OBSERVED
CONSIDERS
THE
SITUATION.

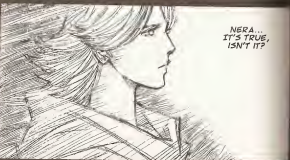
BY THE
WITCHES!
ALL THE
SACRED
SACRILEGE
SACRILEGE!



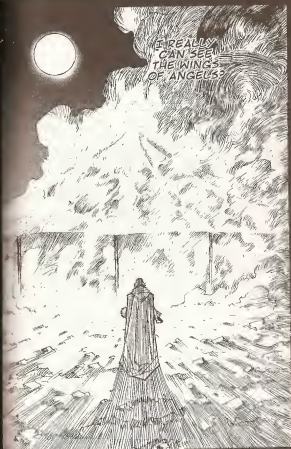








NERA...
IT'S TRUE,
ISN'T IT?



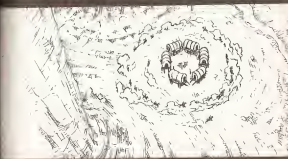
I REALLY
CAN SEE
THE WINGS
OF ANGELS?

...THAT
YOU DID
SO YOUNG
BECAUSE
OF OUR
JEALOUSY

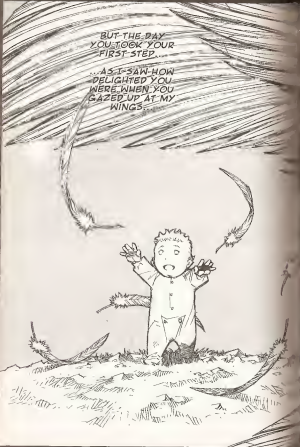
...AS YOU
LAY THERE
CRYING AT THE
ENDORSEMENT
DARKNESS...

...THAN HE
WHO DEFIED
HIM DECIDED
TO PLAYED A
CRUEL TRICK
ON YOUR
FATE BEHIND
HIS BACK.

NO REGRET
BRINGING SUCH
SWEETNESS
UPON YOU.







BUT THE DAY
YOU TOOK YOUR
FIRST STEP...

...AS I SAW HOW
DELIGHTED YOU
WERE WHEN YOU
GAZED UP AT MY
WINGS...



...I
REALIZED
WHAT I
HAD DONE
TO YOU.



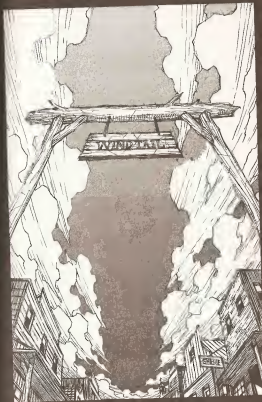
I'M
SORRY,
DANA.

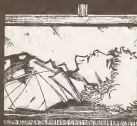
THE REASON
I TOOK AWAY
YOUR MEMOIR
OF THAT PA
AND YOUR
EYESIGHT



... WAS
BECAUSE I
DIDN'T WANT
YOU TO FIND
OUT.

THAT
ANGELS'
WINGS AREN'T
AS BEAUTIFUL
OR INNOCENT
AS YOU THINK.





KNOW
KNOW



BUT THE
WAS A JOE
HARRIS'S
WIFE...

...NATING
FOR YOU TO
ARRIVE.



AND
JUST
HE MY
WIFE, IT
SEEMS
HE MAY
LIVE...

...DON'T
SIT WELL
WITH HIM
EITHER



MR
DUDLEY?
SORRY TO
INTERRUPT
YOU, SIR...



HE
DIDN'T
JUST
TAKE
AFTER
AFTER
HER
LOOKS.

HE TOOK
AFTER
HER
HEART,
AS
WELL...



HE'D
UNWAS
FIGHT
WITH
ME

...BY
REMININ'
ME THAT
"MOTHER
WOULDN'T
DO THAT."



THE
POOR
FOOL...



HE
REALLY...
WAS A
FOOL...



TAK



JUST
LIKE YOUR
MOTHER...

YOU TRIED
TO RUN
AWAY FROM
ME WITHOUT
GIVING ME
A SECOND
CHANCE.



IF ONLY
I'D GOTTEN
THERE
A
LITTLE
SOONER,
YOUR SON...



HAD I
KNOWN THERE
WAS A SON
HERE, I WOULD
HAVE TAKEN
THE BULL...



THINGS
WOULDN'T
HAVE GONE
THIS FAR



NEIL!



YES, MR.
POOLEY?



BRING
THE
BUTCH
HERE...

WHO PUT
A BULLET
THROUGH
MY SON'S
HEART?



JUST
BRING
THE BUTCH
HERE.

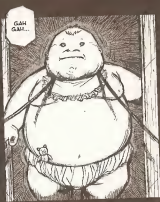


OF COURSE,
MR. POOLEY.
YOU WANT
TO
KNOW
WHAT
I'D
DO
IF
I
WAS
YOU?

SHUT
YOUR
FUCKING
TRAP,
O'NEIL!



IF I HEAR
ANOTHER
FUCKING
ATTEMPT AT
CONDESCENDANCE
FROM YOU,
TAK, I'LL
BE
DANCING
ALONGSIDE
HIS





WHERE
IS
EVERY
ONE?

WHERE
WERE...



NERA, DO
YOU STILL NOT
UNDERSTAND?

...THAT THE
THING YOU
ARE TRYING
TO SPEND
HAS ALREADY
DISAPPEARED
FROM EARTH.

CRIMINALS
NEVER EXISTED
TO BEGIN WITH.



BEHOLD...

...THE
TWISTED
FACES OF
COLD-
BLOODED
KILLERS!



JUST
AS I'VE
ALWAYS
SAID...

...OUTSIDERS
LIKE THEM
CAN BRING
NOTHING
BUT
TROUBLE TO
WINDTALE!

OUT-
SIDERS
TOOK MY
WIFE ALL
THOSE
YEARS
AGO...

...AND NOW
THEY HAVE
TAKEN MY
SON!!



THEY
USED THEIR
HREFOUND
DEFORMITIES
TO PREY ON
MY POOR
BOY'S CITY...

?

...AND THEN
THEY PUT
A BULLET
THROUGH
HIS GEN-
EROUS
HEART



NOT A
FEW
PIECES
OF GOLD...

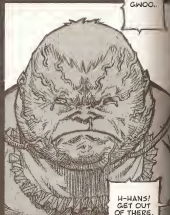
MY
SON ALSO
SUFFERED
THEM
MORTAL
WOUNDS!

IF WE
LET THESE
GEMINALS
GO, WE
MIGHT AS
WELL BURN
DOWN
THE TOWN
NOW.

...THOSE
ABOMI-
NATIONS
TOOK MY
SON'S
LIFE!

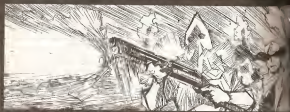
AS
THEY
WENT
THEIR LOT
WELL
WENT!





H-HANS!
GET OUT
OF THERE,
NOW!!





TA-DAM!



HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
MOSH!

WHY
WOULD
IT
HAVE
TO
BE
MY
NAME?



SIM'S
A FINE
NAME. WHY
SHOULD
YOU GET
A MONOPOLY
ON IT?

I-ARE
YOU
KID-
DING
ME?
YOU'RE
BEING
RIDICU-
LOUS...



?

IT TOOK
ME ALL
NIGHT
TO
MAKE
IT
DO
YOU
LIKE IT?

WHY
WOULD
ME
LIKE
A
THING
LIKE
THAT?

WHAT
DO
YOU
THINK?



IT'S
JUST
A
PIL
OF
CL
SOON
AND
RASH

SAM...



SAM...

WHAT
DO
YOU
THINK?



YOU
LIKE
IT?



AND
BESIDES,
IT'S
MOSH.
WE'RE
TALKING
ABOUT.

WE
DON'T
EVEN
KNOW
IF
HE
HAS
A
BIRTH-
DAY.



I'M
GOING
TO
CALL
SAM.

...SAM
THE
REAR.



SAM...
SAM...

MO...

MOSH!!

AAAAGH!!

BEHOLD!

THE
PARK-
NESS!!

ARMAG-
GADON
HAS
SMELLED
THE TASTE
OF
DOOM
AND
HE
WILL
PAY!

IT COMES
TO DOOM
THIS TOWN
TO FLAMES,
AND ALL WHO
LIVE HERE
WILL PAY!

I CAN
SMELL IT,
TOO...

THE
SMELL
OF ROT
AND
DECAY!

THERE
ARE NO
INNOCENTS
HERE! YOU
BROUGHT
THIS CURSE
ON YOUR-
SELVES!

PITCH
DARK-
NESS FLIES
TOWARDS
YOU ALL
ON THE
WINGS OF
DEVILS!

THE HALF-
SOUL DEVIL
HAS COME
TO COLLECT
YOUR SOULS!

YOU ALL
SHALL
BURN! THE
FLAMES OF
HELL SHALL
CONSUME
THIS TOWN!

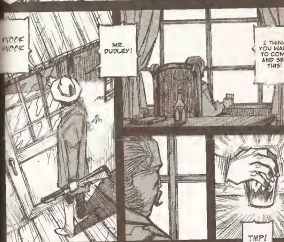
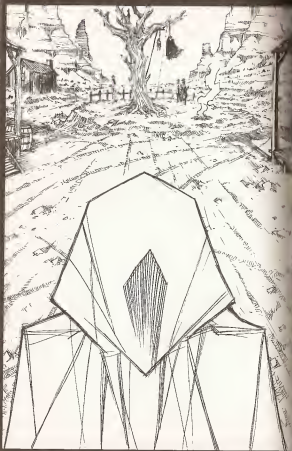
WHAM!

NO
NEED
FOR A
TRIAL.

HANG
THE SONS
OF BITCHES
RIGHT NOW!







I THINK
YOU WANT
TO COME
AND SEE
THIS!

TMPI!



CREEK

CREEK



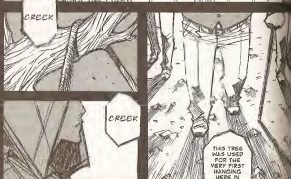
THE
OLD
HANGER
ING IT
WAS AS
HARD AS
HANGING
THE
BODY
DOWN

BUT I
SAID NO.



NO
MATTER
HOW
CIVILIZED
YOU
TOWN BE-
COMES...

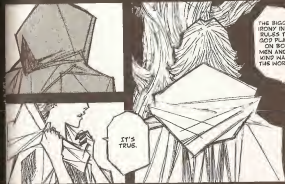
THERE'LL
ALWAYS
BE PEOPLE
WHO
DESERVE
TO BE
HANGED



CREEK

CREEK

THIS TREE
WAS USED
FOR THE
VERY FIRST
HANGING
USED IN
KINDTALS



THE BIGGEST
IRONY IN THE
FOLKS THAT
GOD PLACED
ON BOTH
MEN AND MY
WIFE WAS IN
THE WORDS...

IT'S
TRUE.



...THOU...

...SHALT
NOT KILL.



O'NEIL!

IT
FELL ME
DURLEY?

OUR
GUEST OF
HONOR HAS
ARRIVED.

GET A
ROPE.



JINGOO
GO RING
THE
BELL!

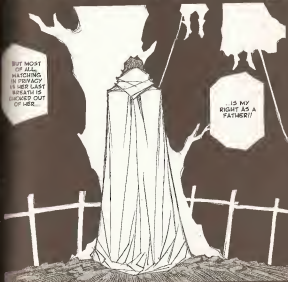
ALERT
THIS
TOWNS-
FOLK!

FORGET
ABOUT
THIS
BELL!

THERE'S
BAREN
ENOUGH
EXCITE-
MENT
FOR ONE
NIGHT!

SEEKING
HER
DANGLING
CORPSE...

...NEE-
ES A
PLEASANT
SURPRISE
WHEN THEY
WAKE UP
IN THE
MORNING.



BUT MOST
OF ALL,
WATCHING
IN PRIVACY
AS HER LAST
BREATH IS
BLOWN OUT
OF HER...

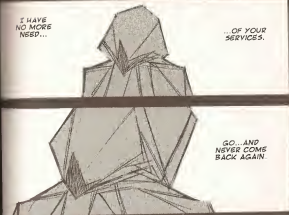
...IS MY
RIGHT AS A
FATHER!!



GO, RENDO.

I HAVE
NO MORE
NEED...

...OF YOUR
SERVICES.



GO...AND
NEVER COME
BACK AGAIN.

LEAVE ME.







I DON'T
UNDER-
STAND.



I DON'T
EXPECT
YOU TO BE
BEGGING

FOR
YOUR
LIFE.



BUT I DON'T
KNOW YOU
WULD GIVE
UP COM-
PLETELY.

YOU
THINK YOU
CAN DIE A
MARTYR?



NOT AFTER
THE SIN
YOU'VE
COMMITTED

YOU
DISGUST
ME.



HOW FOOLISH
YOU ARE...

...NETRAPHIL

YOUR SILENCE
IS NOTHING
BUT A PACTIC
TO HIDE YOUR
RAGE.

A MIRROR
OF HUMAN
HYPOCRISY.

HARTYRDON...

IS THAT THE
ONLY WAY TO
ASSERT YOUR
INNOCENCE?

YOUR
SACRIFICE
WILL DO
NOTHING
TO END
YOUR
GUILT...

...HER WILL
IT STOP THE
FLIES FROM
PARCHING A
SITE OF HOLY
BLOODSHED?

NOW, WON'T
YOU COME
BACK TO ME
UP STAGED BY
MY SIDE...

...AS MY
LOYAL
WARRIOR
AND AS MY
LOVER?

NEUTRAPHIM

YOUR
MOTIVATION
IS SO
SIMPLE.

THE GAME IS
OVER. YOU
HAVE MADE
YOUR POINT.

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO
IS SAY THE
WORDS!

"I CURSE
MY FATE..."



...AND I
CURSE THE
GOD WHO
DANNED
ME!"



MAYBE...



...MAYBE...
WRONG.



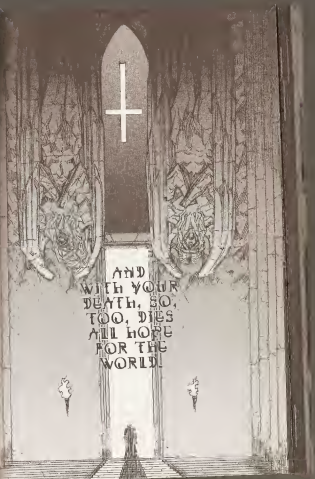
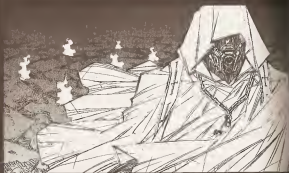
THE ONE
WHO NEEDED
CONVINCING
WASN'T ME...

...IT WAS
YOU.





SO QUICKLY AND
WITHOUT REMORSE DID
THE LITTLE END MEET
MORTAL LIFE.



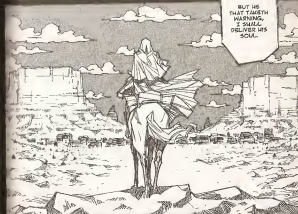
AND
WITH YOUR
DEATH, SO,
TOO, DIES
ALL HOPE
FOR THE
WORLD.



THE WORD
OF THE LORD
CAME UNTO
ME, SAYING
WHEN I BEING
THE SHOT
UPON A
LAND.



AS THE
WORD
CAME
UNTO
ME,
SAYING
WHEN
I BEING
THE SHOT
UPON A
LAND.



BUT HE
THAT TAKETH
WARNING,
I SHALL
DELIVER HIS
SOUL.

I SAY UNTO
THE WICKED, O
WICKED MAN,
THOU SHALT
SUDDENLY DIE!



I WILL LAY
THY CITIES TO
WASTES, AND
THOU SHALT
BE DESOLATE,
AND THOU
SHALT KNOW
THAT I AM
THE LORD.



AND I WILL
FILL THY
MOUNTAINS
WITH SLAIN
MEN, IN THY
VILLES, AND IN
THY VILLAGES,
AND IN ALL
THY RIVERS.



WATERS
SHALL RUN
RED WITH
THE BLOOD
OF THOSE
SLAIN WITH
THE SWORD.



TO THE
HOLY FLOCK,
THE FLOCK OF
JERUSALEM,
THE LORD
SAID.



...I WILL
TAKE YOU FROM
AMONG THE
HEATHEN, AND
WILL BRING YOU
INTO YOUR
OWN LAND.



IN THE
NAME
OF THE
FATHER...

...AND OF
THE SON...

...AND OF
THE HOLY
SPIRIT...



AMEN!







MR. DUDLEY!

I HAVE NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!

THIS IS A VERY SERIOUS UP AND COMING OF THEM

YOU AGAIN? I THOUGHT YOU'D GIVEN UP...

...ON YOUR WILD STORIES?



THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE!

YOU HAVE TO WIN THE CITIZENS BEFORE--

!!



MR. DUDLEY...

HOW COULD YOU...?



YOU'RE SONS... WELL, AT YOU'RE DRAGGING THEM VILLAGE ALONG WITH YOU



NOW, NOW THAT'S NO WAY FOR A MAN OF THE CLOTH TO SPEAK

WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT WHAT WE HAVE BUILT...

FATHER.



...!!

YOU POOR FOOL...



WELL... I DON'T REALLY CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO THIS DAMN PLACE

CO...

CO-SURE!

FATHER.

HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU I'M READY?

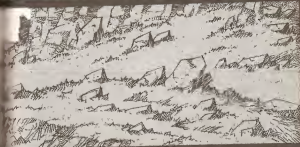


TO BE CONTINUED IN PRIEST+ 161!

SIDE STORY

CRAZY MESSAGE

MANY YEARS AGO...





WOOF!

WOOF!

UNHGH...

CLONK!

CLONK!

CLONK!

WOOF!

WOOF!

OH...

YOU
CAME!

I HAD
HEARD YOU
WOULD BE
COMING.
BUT...

WOOF!

WOOF!

I DIDN'T
EXPECT IT
TO BE SO
SOON...

...BISHOP
RAUL!

PRO-
FESSOR
GERARD

I
TOLD YOU
NOT TO
MENTION HIS
NAME!

ENOUGH.

PROFESSOR
GERARD,
UPON
RECEIVING
YOUR
MESSAGE
FROM THE
VATICAN...

I CAME
HERE AS
QUICKLY AS
I COULD
BROUGHT
YOUR
FRIENDS AT
ONCE

YOUR
RESEARCH
WILL NOT ONLY
ASSIST THE
ORDER OF ST.
VENERE IN
COMPLETING
ITS CURRENT
MISSION...

...BUT IT WILL
LAY THE
FOUNDATION
FOR ALL
OUR FUTURE
ENDEAVORS

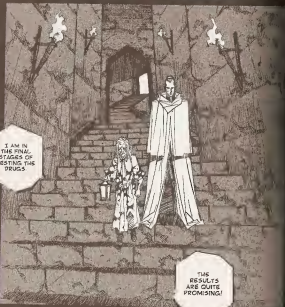
CRASH



ALL THAT
REMAINS
IS TO...



WRED
OUT THOSE
SUBJECTS
WHO RESPOND
FAVORABLY
TO THE
TREATMENT
FROM THOSE
WHO DON'T



I AM IN
THE FINAL
STAGES OF
TESTING THE
DRUGS

THE
RESULTS
ARE QUITE
PROMISING!



PROFESSOR
H'S BASTON
AGAIN.

DURING THE
INJECTIONS,
HE HAD
ANOTHER OF
HIS SEIZURES



IT'S
SAFER
IF YOU
WEAR THIS
PROTECTIVE
MASK

HERE...



I THINK I
CAN TAKE
CARE OF
MYSELF.



JUST BE
ON YOUR
GUARD



AS YOU
CAN SEE...

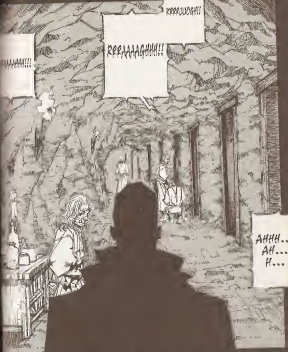
FOR
THE
FIRST
TIME
IN
MY
LIFE...



FOR THE
FIRST
TIME
IN
MY
LIFE...



GUAAAAH...



RRRRUUUUH!!

RRRRUUUUH!!

RRRRUUUUH!!

AAAAH...
AH...
H...



RRRRUUUUH!!

RRRRUUUUH!!

UNFORTUNATELY,
MOST OF THE
PRIESTS HAD
VOLUNTEERED.

DID NOT
SURVIVE PAST
THE INITIAL
TREATMENTS.

ONLY ELEVEN
SUBJECTS
REMAINED UNTIL
THE EIGHTH
ROUND OF
TREATMENTS.

I'M
AFRAID.

NO MORE
DURING
THE NINTH
TREATMENT.

EVEN
MORE
COULD NOT
SURVIVE
THE TENTH
ROUND.

STILL,
IT GIVES
US HOPE
THAT...

THREE
SUBJECTS
ARE STILL
GOING
STRONG.

IT SEEMS
THAT GOD HAS
SPECIAL PLANS
FOR THESE
PRIESTS...
UNLIKE THE
OTHERS.

TAKE

GLUB



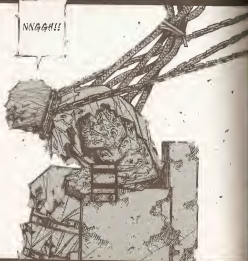
GLUB

GLUB

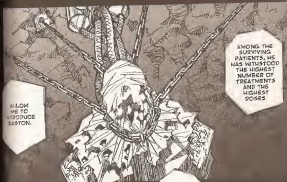
GLUB



NNNNH!!



ALLOH
ME TO
REDUCE
SISTON.



AMONG THE
SURVIVING
PATIENTS, WE
HAD WITHSTOOD
THE HIGHEST
NUMBER OF
TREATMENTS
AND THE
HIGHEST
DOSES.

DESPITE THE
EXTREME
PRESSURE
ON HIS
BODY...

HE HAS
SURPASSED
ALL OF OUR
TESTS.



LIKE
HE SAID
WHEN HE
FIRST...

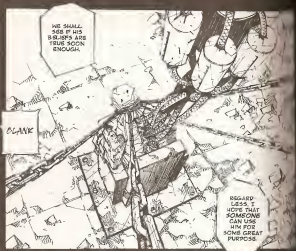
—VOLUN-
TEERED
FOR OUR
EXPERIMENT—
GOD MUST
HAVE GIVEN
HIM AN EXTRA-
ORDINARY
BODY...



...FOR
AN EXTRA-
ORDINARY
PURPOSE.



AT LEAST,
THAT'S WHAT
HE SEEMS TO
BELIEVE.



WE SHALL
SEE IF HIS
BOLDS ARE
TRUE SOON
ENOUGH.

CLANK

REGARD-
LESS, I
HOPE THAT
SOMEONE
CAN USE
HIM FOR
SOME GREAT
PURPOSE.

COMPEN-
SATION FOR
THE SUFFERING
HE MUST
ENDURE IF
YOU WILL
HAVE ME.

PROFESSOR
SERVED...

THE EXPERI-
MENTS BEING
CONDUCTED IN
THIS ABBEY
WOULD, BY
MOST PEOPLE,
BE CONSIDERED
BLASPHE-
MOUS.

DO YOU
NOT KNOW WHY
OUR ORDER HAS
SUFFERED YOUR
HONOR AND WHY
OUR PRIESTS
HAVE SACRIFICED
THEIR LIVES
AS TEST
SUBJECTS?

IT'S
BECAUSE
WE HAVE
FAITH IN OUR
MISSION.

WHY THEIR
BELIEF IN
ILLIONS
THAN TO
NEARLY TWO
AGONY?

I CANNOT
WAKE YOU
BELIEVE IN
GOD...

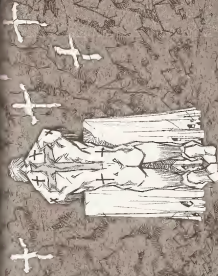
BUT I
CAN, AT
LEAST, ASK
YOU TO
RESPECT
THEIR SACRIFICES.

WELL
HEN... OF
COURSE.

OF
COURSE, I
SHOULD.

THE ONLY
OTHER BEING
WHO WOULD
SUPPORT MY
WORK...

...WOULD
HAVE TO BE
THE DEVIL
HIMSELF!!



CLUNK

THINGS
BECAME
CLEARER
ONCE I
CAME
HERE.

THE
EXPERIMENTS
AND THE
RESENTING
PAIN HAVE
REOPENED
MY EYES
AND EARS

JOSHUA!

I NO
LONGER FEAR
TO GOD'S
VOICE...

...JOB DO
I QUESTION
EXECUTING
HIS ORDERS.

IT'S
BEEN
FIVE
YEARS.

DOES THE
VOICE OF
GOD...

...STILL RIP
THROUGH
YOUR
EARS AND
HEART?!

NO...

THAT
ENDED
LONG
AGO.



SWORDS OF
MICHAEL...

MAY YOU
STAY SHARP
AND VIGILANT
FOR THE LAST
DAYS AND
THE BATTLE
THAT FAST
APPROACHES.

END OF VOLUME 15

IVAN ISAACS WILL RETURN IN
PRIEST+ VOLUME 16: ZEALOT'S MARCH



IN WHICH THE ORDER OF ST. VERINEZ
DESCENDS UPON WINDALE, PAST WRONGS
ARE AVENGED AND THE PLAGUE OF
ZOMBIES RETURNS.